

The Nashville Globe.

Published Every Friday in the Year, Room 1, Odd Fellows Hall, No. 447 Fourth Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.

THE GLOBE PUBLISHING CO.
Telephone 4122-1.
J. O. BATTLE EDITOR

Entered as second-class matter January 19, 1896, at the post office at Nashville, Tennessee, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

No Notice taken of anonymous contributions.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.
One Year \$1 50
One Month 15
Single Copy 05

Notify the office when you fail to get your paper.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION.

READING MATTER RATES.
5 cents per line for each insertion.
8 cents per line for each insertion (black face).

Contracts for 1,000 lines to be taken in a year, made at 3 cents per line.

Advertising copy should be in the office not later than Tuesday 9 a. m. of each week.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of THE NASHVILLE GLOBE, will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

Send correspondence for publication so as to reach this office Monday. No matter intended for current issue which arrives as late as Thursday can appear in that number, as Thursday is press day.

All news matter sent us for publication must be written only on one side of the paper, and should be accompanied by the name of the contributor; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

FOLLOWING THE COLOR LINE.

Ray Stannard Baker, a northern writer who has gained quite a reputation for his work in dealing with economic questions, and whose articles on political questions and public men have caused him to be classed with the "muck-rakers," has been in the South for several months investigating, first hand, the so-called "Negro Problem." The series of articles which he is writing is running in the American Magazine under the caption "Following the Color Line." Because of the evident purpose to place impartially before the reader the views of all parties concerned in the problem and the fearlessness with which he points out alike the good and the bad in both races, the articles are attracting widespread attention.

The first article in the series, that of April, is devoted to the Atlanta massacre. Mr. Baker arrived in Atlanta six weeks after the bloody work of the hoodlums had blotted the good reputation of Georgia's fairest city. He describes at length the causes leading up to the terrible tragedy. He pictures with all its horrors, the work of the rapist, the inflamed passions of the populace, and the diabolical work of the now dead Atlanta News, which chronicled the appearance of a Negro on the street near the window of an old woman as an attempt at rape. The killing of innocent, respectable Negroes, the unwarranted attack upon Brownsville, a settlement occupied by people who are law-abiding, hard-working and home owners, the indignities heaped upon President Bowen, of the Gammon Theological Seminary, and other work of the mob are told with an eye single to developing the truth.

The investigation of this Northern writer explodes the claim of former Governor Jelks, of Alabama, which has been quoted with approval by President Roosevelt in his essay on the Negro Problem disguised as a Message to Congress, that Negroes harbor their criminals. Mr. Baker found that in the Atlanta cases where men were arrested for those dastardly crimes committed in Fulton county, the arrests were made upon information furnished by Negroes. The aftermath of the massacre, in which the better class of whites took control of the city and called into their council the better class of Negroes and brought order out of chaos, and how each race has worked for a better understanding since, is sympathetically described.

In the May number, the "jim crow" car, the "no Negro allowed" parks, "this car for colored passengers, freight, express and packages," elevators, the awakening consciousness of the Negro and other manifestations of the color line are treated. The advancement of the Negroes of At-

lanta in business receives a deal of attention. Regarding the Negro as a business man and the ignorance of most of the Southerners as to what we are doing he writes as follows:

"Most Southern men I met had little or no idea of the remarkable extent of this advancement among the better class of Negroes. Here is a strange thing. I don't know how many Southern men have prefaced their talks with me with words something like this:

'You can't expect to know the Negro after a short visit. You must live down here like we do. Now, I know the Negroes like a book. I was brought up with them. I know what they will do and what they won't do. I have had Negroes in my house all my life.'

"But curiously enough I found that these men rarely knew anything about the better class of Negroes—those who were in business, or in independent occupations, those who owned their own homes. They did come in contact with the servant Negro, the field hand, the common laborer; who make up, of course, the great mass of the race. On the other hand, the best class of Negroes did not know the higher class of white people, and based their suspicions and hatred upon the acts of the poorer sort of whites with whom they naturally came in contact. The best elements of the two races are as far apart as though they lived in different continents; and that is one of the chief causes of danger in the Southern situation."

In concluding his article in the May number, Mr. Baker refers to the desire of many of the Southerners for "the faithful, simple, ignorant, obedient, cheerful, old plantation darkey. They want the New South, but the old darkey. That darkey is disappearing forever along with the old feudalism and the old time exclusively agricultural life. A new Negro is not less inevitable than a new white man and a New South. And the new Negro, as my clever friend says, doesn't laugh as much as the old one. It is grim business he is in, this being free, this new, fierce struggle in open competitive field for the dally loaf. Many go down to vagrancy and crime in that struggle; a few will rise. The more rapid the progress (with trained white men setting the pace) the more frightful the mortality."

Mr. Baker's article is refreshing. We have been glutted so long with theorists who write upon the race question without knowing anything about it that we welcome this determination to show the Negro of the South as he is. The articles should be read by every man in the South.

THE CALL FOR YOUNG MEN.

Why is it that so few of the young men who, after spending years in school, go into business or make any attempt to be anything other than flunkies where they can dress in the latest togs and wear clean shirts? We would not discourage honest labor in any field, but Nashville and all the cities of the South offer great opportunities to the young men of our race. No branch of business dealing with the necessities of life is crowded by the members of our race. The nearest approach to such a condition is in the grocery line, and in this branch there is room for clean, up to date stores. The Negro man must have his shoes, his hats, his outer and under clothing. The same is true of our women. Why don't some of our young men make a study of the matter and supply these wants? Why don't they go into the business that their fathers, uneducated as they are, have established and introduce modern methods where needed and compete for the trade of the city?

The Negro as a rule wants to trade with his own race. The condescending attitude of the clerks in some of the stores run by white men, the apparent indifference to the likes or dislikes of their colored patrons by some of the white merchants, make shopping a burden now that is only tolerated by self-respecting men because there are no stores run by Negroes.

A young man with the right ideas backed by sobriety and no desire to play the races—a common fault with the young men who enter business—can succeed in most any

line he attempts here in the South. One of the fundamental principles so often overlooked by those of our race who would succeed is the failure to meet competition and the credit system. The Negro is poor and when he must pay for work he naturally seeks the cheapest place. It is too often the case that the business men of our race fail to realize this. To illustrate, the Negro shoemaker, as a rule, charges the same or more for tacking on a half sole that the white shops charge for sewing the same work. It does not take an expert to tell which class of work is the more pleasing to the customer and the veriest greenhorn can tell that unless the colored shoemaker can meet the competition by putting in a modern machine he will soon lose out as a factor in the shoe mending business.

The field is ripe for Negro business enterprises, and the demand is great for young men who will take as their motto: "Work or stock, as good as the best, prices as cheap as the cheapest, patronize your own race."

Evans and Brownlow claim to be in harmony on the third term for Roosevelt. Where does the Negro voter of Tennessee stand? It is time that he is making himself felt. The powers that be have ordained eighteen months before the election, and about one year previous to the state convention, who will be the delegates from the state at large, and the list does not contain the name of a Negro. It is time for those who are interested in politics and believe that the Negro should be fairly represented in the party machinery as well as in the appointive offices, to awake up. Our politicians should fight less for the bosses and more for the race.

Booker Washington continues in his triumphant course. Two of his star performances for 1907 are the capture of the Washington Bee and the Chicago Conservator, erstwhile opponents of the great educator. When Editor Chase, of the Bee, surrendered, Editor Wilkins hinted at a monetary consideration. Now that the latter has capitulated, struck his colors and jumped into the band wagon, we would like to know (either privately or publicly) how much he received.

Florida is trying to repeal the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments by joint resolution. The legislature is simply following the Quixotic lead outlined by Governor Broward in his biennial message. The next thing we know that state will try to repeal Roosevelt's "door of hope" policy.

Ray Stannard Baker says that most of the Negro groceries of Atlanta are filthy and do not compare very favorably with those run by "Dagoes." The same criticism will apply with equal force to some of our groceries in this city. Clean up.

NEGRO DIRECTOR FOR WHITE OPERA HOUSE.

Mr. W. A. Calhoun, a colored musician of this city (Chattanooga, Tenn.), was recently appointed permanent musical director at the new Opera House here. This comes as a fitting climax to a series of his successes here, he having appeared on a program at Olympia and in piano recital twice at the white Y. M. C. A. He has also appeared over a dozen times at the German Ratskeller, where the elite of the white musicians assembled to listen to his renditions of the classics. This kind of work is a great help to the race in this section.—Chattanooga Herald.

TAYLOR A POLICEMAN NOW.

But in 1904 He Ran for President Against Roosevelt.

Des Moines, Ia., April 20.—From candidate for President to policeman is the transition which fate has wrought in the life of George E. Taylor. And what is more, Taylor has a post in the toughest part of his home town, Ottumwa, at night.

Taylor is a Negro. He began life by selling papers. He finally saved enough money to educate himself in the public schools.

Several years ago he located in Osadly paper. Later he moved to La-crosse, Wis., and established a newspaper there. He went into politics, received an appointment, and when

the Administration changed, Taylor lost his job and came back to Iowa.

When the National Liberty Party was formed, Taylor, who had already won prominence among the Negroes, was one of the leaders, and at the convention in St. Louis in 1904 he was nominated for President of the United States. He received about 15,000 votes over the country.—New York Sun.

THE JAMAICA AFFAIR.

Since the resignation of Gov. Swettenham, of Jamaica, the daily press has not been agitating or airing the little disturbance that occurred some time ago. A Globe representative read a large batch of papers sent over by a Jamaica friend some weeks ago, but found that in gleaning its pages, the Jamaica press was practically silent on the matter, but some Jamaicans who have lived in this country and who have traveled in other parts of the world, have been candid enough to give their opinion. Not, however, in a denunciatory way either to the governor or to the gallant American admiral, but simply in a way that puts new light on the affair. A long article appeared in the Gleaner of March 8, under the caption of "Our Next Governor." This editorial described Mr. Oliver, who has been selected as next governor of the island of Jamaica, and who is known by the residents on the island, having filled minor positions before going back to his native land.

A part of a letter just received is possibly interesting because it comes from a native of the island. In speaking of the affair, he said: "As stated in a previous letter to you I did not then feel and neither do I now feel justified in passing an opinion as to the merits or demerits of the case; as my brother seems to have passed over the matter lightly, I have no more authentic report other than that culled from newspaper sources. There is no doubt but that the English people are slow, and especially does it seem so in an affair of the kind that caused the discussion—when every hour that passes seems much longer than a day under ordinary circumstances. But be that as it may, all nations have their virtues and their faults, and for myself, personally, I would sooner accept the slowness of the English accompanied by their fairer methods in preference to a full basket with the 'big stick' menacing it; for under such circumstances one could scarcely enjoy the bounteous meal offered, not knowing but that just after filling and feeling as good as one that was hungry will feel after a hearty and sumptuous meal, the kindly 'big stick' may fall down (accidentally?) and crush your vitals out. I much prefer English to American rule—but that is not saying much in favor of the English, as I would prefer to be as far away from either as the North from the South. There are only two ways of subduing any human being, no matter what his nationality may be. The first way is by winning him heart and soul by genuine kindness and whole-souled Christianity. The other by breaking his spirit. The former is much the easier course to pursue and the one I should adopt if I wished to subject any one. The latter method has proven time and again to be an impossibility: one's spirit may get dormant from cruel usage, but to entirely kill it, you will first have to stamp the life out of the body, for so long as there is life there is that indomitable spirit, which is the greatest gift (when judiciously used) that the great Creator ever placed in mankind. Without it we would not be worth 'shucks.' For pecuniary profit there is nothing too low to which the Anglo-Saxon will not stoop, grabbing the ill-begotten gains in one hand while the other is labelled, 'I stoop to conquer.' This is very applicable to Americans, though I will admit that there are some grand exceptions."

The letter in part is reproduced because of the fact that the writer has been for the past ten years a close observer of the American in all of his life. He has lived among them as well as among the Englishmen, his own people. He now resides in the city of Mexico.

WILL THEY WALK THE PLANK?

Southern white newspapers are making much ado about nothing. They are fretting and frothing, whining and making faces because Hon. Ralph Tyler, of Ohio, was given an honorable position by the administration. He is head of the auditing department of the Navy, where a large percentage of the employees are from the South. Southern papers have been chuck-full of impotent, rambling and spiteful editorials and articles, attempting to scare the administration or create a stampede among the white employees in the department over which Mr. Tyler will be chief. The administration took no backward step; it would not take any note of the hue and cry of the calamity whoopers and it remains to be seen whether those who hold lucrative positions will retain them by taking orders from Mr. Tyler or whether they will "walk the plank." In these strenuous times when good jobs do not have to go a-begging, it is not

likely that there will be much walking of the plank.

It might be suggested that there need be no fright, as Mr. Tyler is an accomplished gentleman, wholly capable of taking care of the department under his direction, or the authorities would not have considered him in connection with the appointment. It may be predicted that he will deport himself as a gentleman, as he is, and will also take efficient and eminent care of the destinies of his department. Despite what Ben Tillman said recently at Pittsburg, Pa. that Booker T. Washington was only one Negro in ten million, there are hundreds of able men and women doing their share of the work for the uplift of the race as earnestly, as faithfully and as grandly as Mr. Washington, and this is not said in any sense of disparagement of this great man's work. Tillman said Mr. Washington is a refuge for the Negroes; the inference of his intention being to discredit other great members of the race who are doing forceful things and, therefore, the possibilities of the race, by extolling Mr. Washington. Everybody knows Ben Tillman; he trapes about the country with a wallet on his back in which he carries scarecrows made of Negro domination and other like rot, scattering them right and left with a free hand; yet Bennie says the Negroes have but one man in all their number. He makes pretension of ignoring such capable men as Mr. Tyler. Oh, how inconsistent is Ben Tillman in his process of reasoning! If the Negroes are of no consequence and have but one real great man among their number, why then does he take up the major part of his time going about the country spewing out his dirty tirades against the race?

Such efficient men as Mr. Tyler, ever ready when the time comes to take their places in the affairs of men, will ever be giving nightmares to such men as Ben Tillman. It is this preparedness that is worrying him and those like him, who declare the Negro is doing nothing, yet believe just the reverse of their hollow preachments.

The Negro has put his hand to the plow and he will not look back. He is determined to develop all of his powers of mind, morals and body. The making of the best of himself is a duty he owes to himself, owes to his children, owes to society and owes to posterity. First, he should be prepared to do his share of life's work creditably; secondly, he should prepare his children to take up his unfinished tasks where he leaves off; thirdly, as a member of society he should contribute to its betterment and welfare, and fourthly, the story of his life should be an incentive to posterity.

Mr. Tyler's readiness to take the tide of fortune at its flooding emphasizes the fact that it pays to be ready to fill your place acceptably in the affairs of men, matter not who takes offense at your worthiness and "walks the plank."

THE CARNATION CLUB.

Mrs. F. A. Turner entertained the Carnation Club last Monday afternoon at her residence, 915 Ninth avenue, South. The house was beautifully decorated, the color scheme being white and green. The table was the center of attraction, the centerpiece being beautiful embroidered forget-me-nots with spignett vine. The President, Mrs. H. M. Burns, presided. A very interesting program was carried out. Mrs. W. S. Amos sang a solo; Mrs. H. C. Barnes read a very interesting paper; Mrs. Hal Duff and Mrs. Chas. Duff sang a duet; Mrs. F. A. Turner read a paper entitled "Good Advice." After the programme was carried out, half an hour was spent in needlework. The club has as their instructors, Mrs. F. A. Turner, embroidery; Mrs. Hal Duff, drawn work. Those present were Mesdames H. M. Burns, H. L. Pullin, Robert Ralph, H. C. Barnes, Charles Duff, C. S. Bond, Hal Duff, W. S. Amos, M. Clay, M. Towler, Thomas Waddy, H. Wade, Shields, P. A. Sims, H. Tinner, C. C. Winstead, Wm. Rucker, F. A. Turner. The club had as their guest Mrs. John Jones. An elaborate three-course menu was served with soft drinks.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON SUNDAY.

The annual baccalaureate sermon for the literary department of Walden University will be preached Sunday at 11 o'clock at Meharry Auditorium. Rev. H. M. Dubois has been selected to do the honors for this occasion. If the day is a good one, a large crowd will no doubt be present to witness the exercises.

WEST—WHISZARRO.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Washington, on Jackson street, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Mr. Samuel West and Mrs. Lizzie Wiszarro were married. Rev. E. W. D. Isaac performed the ceremony, after which many presents were received. The bride and groom left for their future home in Algood, Tenn.